

Plain Facts for Plain Folks.

Work's to be had from the readers of the 450,000 WORLDS. For 10 cents you can say 20 words to all of them Saturday—*"Situation Day."*

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. FRUIT FOR STEPHENSON.

Merchant Edwards Says He Shipped Lots of It to the Captain.

PAID BRIBE MONEY BESIDES.

Says He Gave It as He Would to a Highwayman with a Pistol.

HAD TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS.

Seen in Business Twenty Years and Paid Every Year but this.

After many days of waiting, Police Captain John Thomas Stephenson was today placed on trial before the Commissioners at Police Headquarters on several charges of bribery.

The evidence upon which the charges were preferred was furnished by several business men of the produce district, and is in effect that he extorted money from them in exchange for the privilege of violating the municipal laws regarding the obstruction of the sidewalk with goods, packing cases, skids, trucks and the like, in the course of business.

The alleged bribery took place away back in 1891 and 1892, when the tall, handsome Captain was in command of the Fifth Precinct, or Leonard street station.

The complaints are as follows: Feb. 26, 1891, according to the statement of Thomas P. Wallace, of 167 Hoade street, Stephenson got a \$25 bribe from him.

That on Jan. 16, 1892, he received \$25 from the same man.

That on Jan. 16, 1892, he received from Enoch C. Palmer, of 166 Hoade street, \$25.

That on Oct. 1, 1891, he received from Charles W. Maxfield, of 182 Hoade street, \$25.

That on July 1, 1891, he received from Leroy M. Lyon, of 379 Washington street, \$25.

That on Jan. 1, 1892, he received from the same merchant \$25.

That on May 10, 1891, he received from Robert J. Shiner, of 328 Washington street, \$25.

That on Sept. 12, 1891, he received from Martin N. Edwards, of 122 Duane street, \$25 in cash and \$12 worth of fruit, making the \$20 agreed upon for a year's immunity from arrest or ordinance violation.

That on Oct. 26, 1891, he received from George Allison, of 288 Washington street, \$25.

That on Feb. 26, 1891, he received from Louis F. Bernholz, of 355 Greenwich street, \$25 for permitting an awning that was not constructed according to law to remain.

This money in the proofs offered here. "A delay of a month will hurt no one. The witnesses here are not of the sort arrayed against the other captain."

"They are merchants and business men. They will run away, and there is no reasonable excuse for refusing to postpone this trial."

Mr. Stephenson read an affidavit from Capt. Stephenson, in which he said he was thirty-nine years old, born in this city, had been a policeman seventeen years—four years as patrolman, three as roundsman, three as Sergeant and seven as Captain.

The affidavit pleads that the Captain cannot go to trial without James Kelly as a witness.

"If Kelly tells his story and tells it truthfully," Stephenson is acquitted, "I will be a free man."

Then he said a lot about Stephenson's high character, his noble family, gray-haired but proud old father and mother, loving wife and children.

Mr. Wellman, opposing, called attention to the fact that Kelly had fled to Germany just as the case was being tried.

The motion was denied. Mr. Wellman's saying, in effect, that Kelly was a thief, that Stephenson was "his pal." He declared that no one was more surprised than he to learn that Kelly was to be tried, and he denied that Kelly was a fugitive.

To this Mr. Wellman replied that the Board had intended to try Stephenson on the charge of bribery, but that he had published that he would try Stephenson in order to warn Kelly and give him a chance to escape.

Mr. Wellman made no reply, except to call Martin N. Edwards, commission merchant, at 122 Duane street, as a witness.

Mr. Shafer got in his famous "objection" at once and the case was dismissed on the ground that no place of business was named in the specifications.

The motion was denied, and Mr. Edwards testified that he was located at Greenwich and Duane streets in 1891, and had been in the produce business over thirty years.

He lives in Pacific street, Brooklyn. Then he testified as follows:

"In the early part of March, 1891, a police officer came to my store. He said the Captain used a great deal of fruit, and asked me to let him have some. I said I would let him have some, but I would not let him have more than I could spare for the protection of my store."

"The officer said, 'I will let you have some of the sidewalk. I said 'all right,' and he went away."

"The next day, he came back, bringing a card bearing in writing the name 'Capt. John T. Stephenson,' and an address."

The doctory Shafer introduced another new idea in the conduct of this trial, and asked the jury to consider the case, "exception," assuming that the rulings of the Commissioners would be in favor of the defendant.

Once Mr. Shafer made a sneering reference to the fact that Kelly was a fugitive, which made the jury produce men smile, for, though most of them were not in the case, they knew that Kelly was a fugitive.

SHARP MRS. SALLADE.

She Trapped Agent Goodale Into an Admission.

Then She Served a Notice on Him to Eject His Tenants.

A New Ally in the Crusade Against Arlington Hotel.

Real Estate Agent S. B. Goodale, of Twenty-fourth street and Broadway, is a very much worried man to-day, and the cause of his anxiety is Mrs. Mary P. Sallade, the woman who has started out to reform Twenty-fourth street, between Broadway and Sixth avenue.

On the other hand, Mrs. Sallade is in extremely high spirits, and when seen by an "Evening World" reporter this morning said that she never was so happy in her life.

The cause for all this variance of spirits is as follows: For several days past the members of Mrs. Sallade's reform committee have been vainly endeavoring to find out who the real agent for the property at 64 West Twenty-fourth street, the Hotel Arlington, which has been special oyster to Mrs. Sallade. Although they suspected Mr. Goodale, he would not admit it.

Yesterday evening Mrs. Sallade, in disguise (and the disguise was so perfect that one of her employees did not know her), sailed forth and went to Mr. Goodale's office, Mr. Goodale knows Mrs. Sallade, but he didn't recognize her last night, to his sorrow, and is mourning the fact today.

"I am a friend of Mrs. Finkelstein, who used to have the house at 64," said Mrs. Sallade, "and I would like to know if there is any chance of its being vacant soon."

Mr. Goodale explained that the present owner had a lease and a hotel license, and that he would not move.

"But," replied Mrs. Sallade, "you are the agent and I thought that under the existing circumstances you could force the owner to move."

Here Mr. Goodale admitted that he was the agent, but that the owner was not to be moved. Then Mrs. Sallade drew an official-looking document from her pocket, and demanded that the owner get rid of it at once or lay themselves open to legal action.

Mr. Goodale would not talk about the case, but he said that the owner was not to be moved. Then Mrs. Sallade added a new contingent to her force in the person of Mr. Goodale's wife.

Mr. Goodale's wife, who had been in the house at 64, said that she had been in the house at 64, and that she had been in the house at 64.

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BACK WITH A SCANDAL.

Dr. Martin, Who Fleed to Europe, Returns and Surrenders.

Says He Is Here to Show Up the Character of His Wife.

Leaves Torn from Hotel Ledgers Will Tell the Story.

A well-dressed young man accompanied by Lawyer John P. Donnelly and several friends, walked into the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, this morning, yawning lazily, and remarked to Clerk Murtha:

"I am just back from Europe. I want to surrender myself."

His arrival created a sensation, for nearly everybody in court knew the young man, who was Dr. Frederick H. Martin, of 88 South Fifth street. He is a member of one of the oldest and wealthiest of the Williamsburg families, and has plenty of money in his own right.

Two months ago he was married to a young woman, who was Dr. Frederick H. Martin, of 88 South Fifth street. He is a member of one of the oldest and wealthiest of the Williamsburg families, and has plenty of money in his own right.

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LEVI'S STATEMENT.

Mr. Morton Is Rushing It Through at Rhinecliff.

He Will Probably Gratify Every One's Curiosity To-Morrow.

Platt Says the Second Place Is Open to All Corners.

(Special to The Evening World.) RHINECLIFF, N. Y., Aug. 30.—Levi P. Morton spent the greater part of the morning in his study working on the statement which he will accept or refuse the Republican gubernatorial nomination, and which, without doubt, will be issued from his home at Ellerslie to-morrow.

An "Evening World" reporter found Mr. Morton this morning clad in a tweed suit of rather loud pattern. The ex-Vice-President appeared to be in the best of humor, and laughed good-naturedly when asked what he had to say:

"Nothing yet," he replied. "You know I want to be very careful, so be patient and I will satisfy every one's curiosity very soon."

Mr. Morton said that he had not received any calls during the forenoon, and did not expect any visitors to-day. He begged to be excused from saying what form his statement will take; whether it will be addressed to the Republican party at large or to T. C. Platt, who is the only one named in the statement.

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THE ERICSSON HERE.

Uncle Sam's New Torpedo-Boat Arrives in Port This Morning.

She Was Built in Dubuque, Ia., and Has Steamed 3,613 Miles.

Her Long Voyage Over Inland Waters a Valuable Test.

The new United States torpedo-boat Ericsson passed Quarantine at 9:55 this morning.

Contrary to expectation she did not put in at the Brooklyn Navy-Yard, but continued on the East River, probably bound for her original destination, New London, Conn., to make her trial trip.

The contractors who built the vessel undertook to bring her to Eastern waters as a demonstration of the practicability of the "inland" route to vessels of her draught—four and one-half feet. The value of the experimental trip down the Mississippi and around to this point principally by inland waters is estimated highly by naval theorists.

The voyage in all was about 3,613 miles, 850 of which is protected, and the remainder on open waters. The speedy little craft follows the Mississippi to South Pass and thence through Grand Pass and other waters to Mobile and Pensacola. From Tampa Bay to Punta Rosita was an outside passage mainly, such parts as were in protected waters being made by the Delaware and Chesapeake Bay and the Delaware River. The trip from Norfolk to Perth Amboy, Va., was made by the Delaware and Chesapeake Bay and the Delaware River.

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LAST EDITION.

HELD UP IN A TROLLEY CAR.

Daring Attempt of Green-Goods Men to Rob a Jersey Farmer.

BEATEN AT THEIR OWN GAME.

They Had Given Him Good Money and He Held On to the Satchel.

CHASED HIM TO GET IT BACK.

Stepped the Car. Shut Off the Current and Sprang Upon Him.

The Jersey City police were notified last night of a daring attempt at highway robbery on board a trolley car between Jersey City and Bayonne. The facts, as given to the police are as follows:

The Bayonne trolley car leaving the Jersey City ferry at 7:30 last night contained a farmer who was sitting inside the car with his big satchel beside him, and two well-dressed men, who were standing on the rear platform, near the conductor. The car contained some other passengers also.

Nothing happened until the car had left the station, which are near the woods half-way between Bayonne and Jersey City.

Suddenly one of the men on the rear platform was seen to pull the rope which was connected with the trolley pole running to the trolley wire overhead the car. When the man pulled the rope the trolley pole jumped from the wire, and the car stopped and putting it in darkness.

As soon as the lights in the car went out, the other man entered the car and attacked the farmer. The conductor and motorman having gotten off the car to fix the trolley pole on the wire again by means of a rope, did not notice the man go into the car.

The first man was quickly followed by the second, and they attacked the farmer. They tried to tear the bag away from him, but he was unsuccess. The farmer fled from the car, followed by the two men.

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